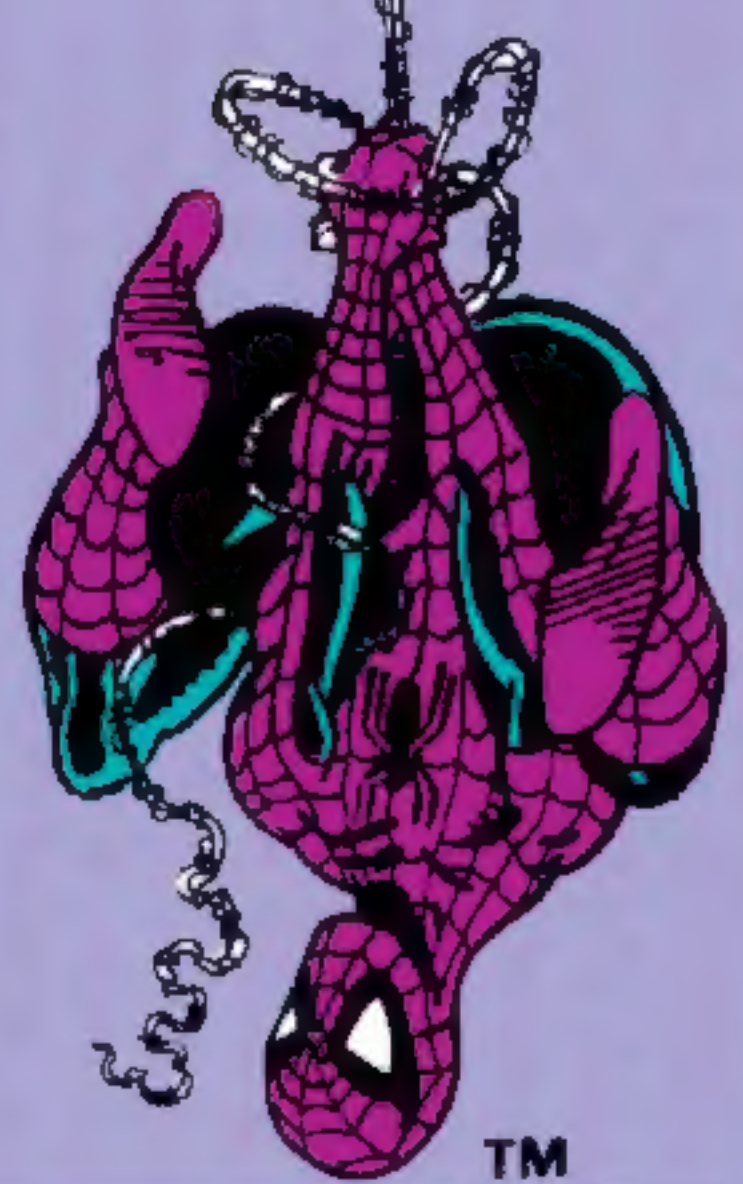


**MARVEL<sup>®</sup>**  
**COMICS**



**\$1.75 US**  
**\$2.15 CAN**  
**14**  
**SEPT**  
© UK 95p

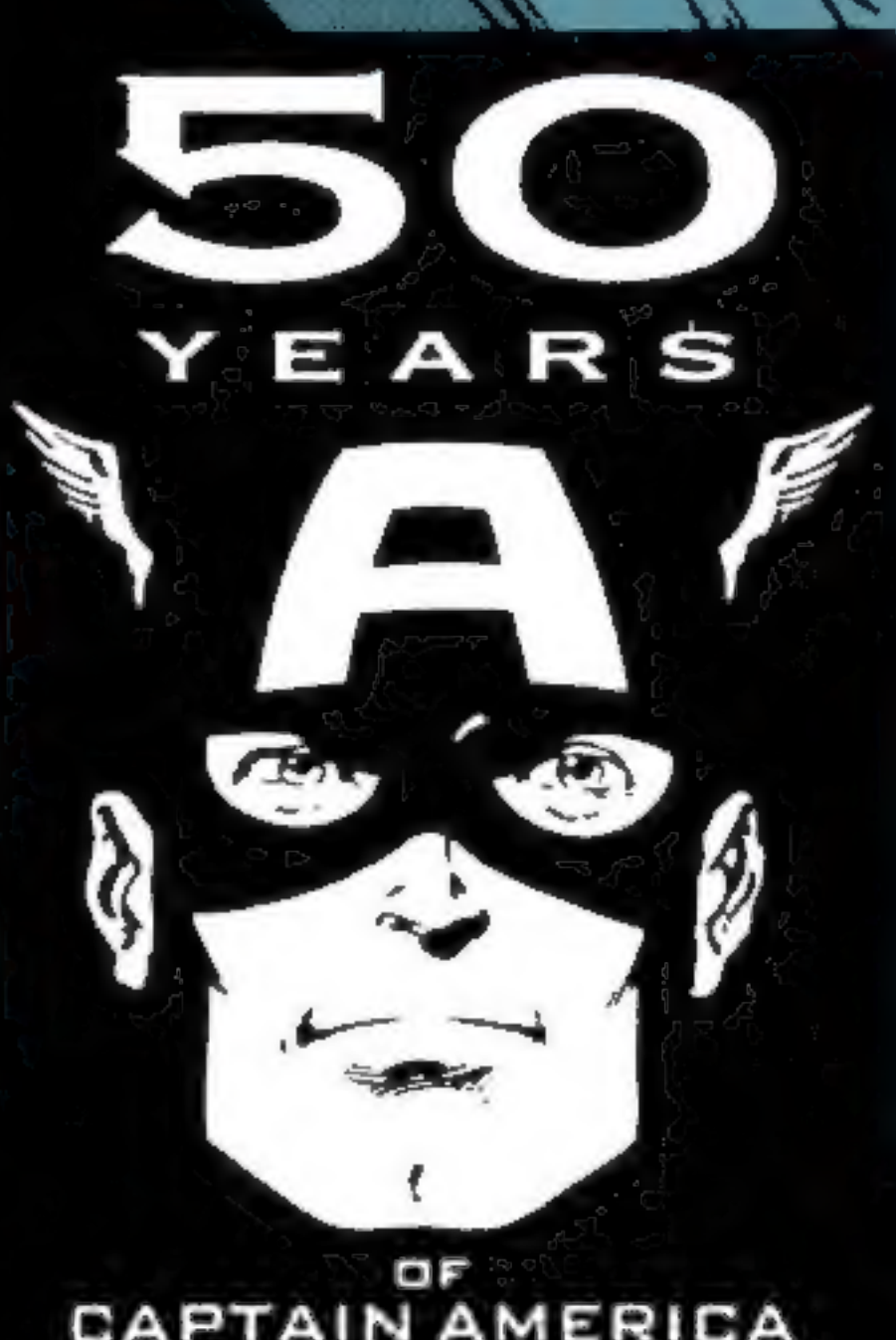
APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE  
AUTHORITY

**"SUB-CITY"**  
PART TWO OF TWO

# SPIDER-MAN<sup>®</sup>



M. FARLANE



STAN LEE PRESENTS  
PART TWO:

# SUBCITY



TODD  
McFARLANE - STORY  
- PENCILS  
- INKS

RICK  
PARKER - LETTERS

GREGORY  
WRIGHT - COLORS

JIM  
SALICRUP - EDITOR

TOM  
DE FALCO - BAD ONE

IT'S ANOTHER FAIRLY BRIGHT DAY  
OVER THE NEW YORK SKYLINE. NOT  
MUCH CAUSE FOR WORRY. UNLESS  
YOUR NAME IS SPIDER-MAN.

OUR STORY CONTINUES, NOT UNDER  
THE RADIANT GLARE OF THE SUN, BUT  
IN THE DEEP, DARK BOWELS OF THE  
LONG ABANDONED SUBWAY CAVERNS.  
THEY STRETCH OUT LIKE THE LINES OF  
SHATTERED GLASS. DIRECTIONLESS.

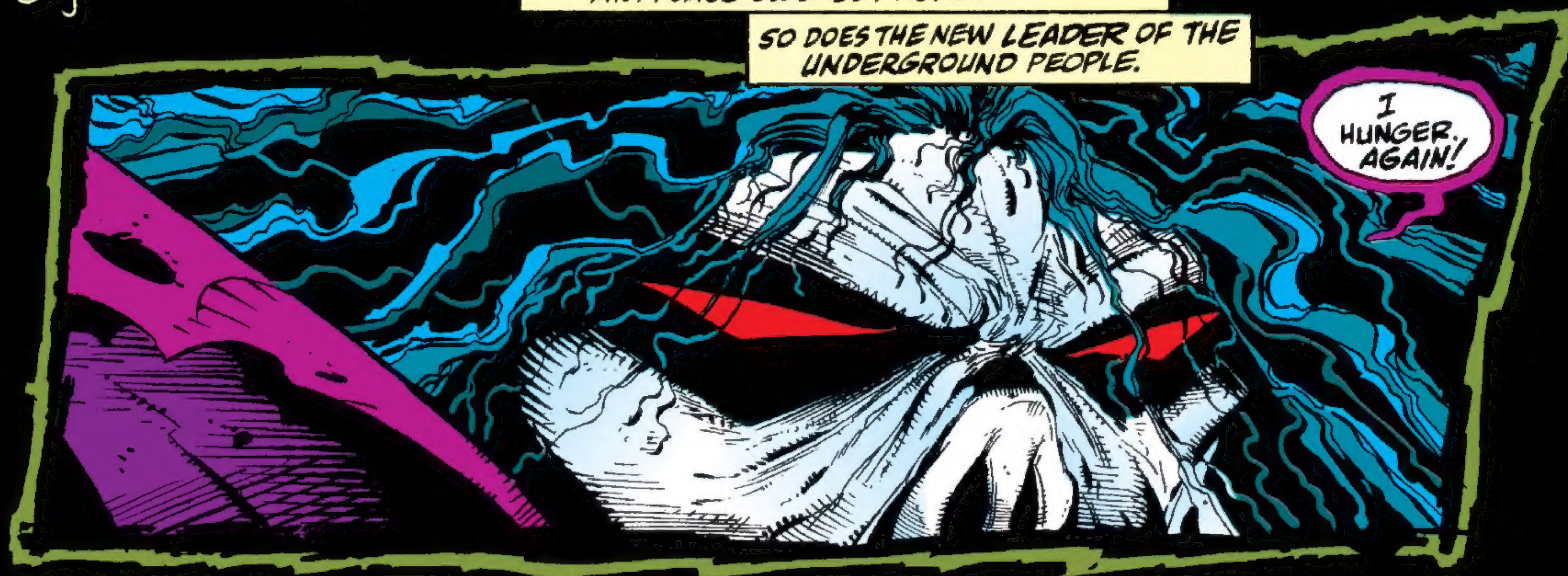
OR SO IT SEEMS.

FOR UNDER THE SPRAWLING CITY LIVES A GROUP OF  
MALFORMED HUMANS WHO HAVE TURNED THEIR  
BACKS ON SOCIETY TO LIVE UNDERGROUND. THEY  
HAVE BEEN DISREGARDED BY GOVERNMENT.  
FALLEN INTO THE SO-CALLED "CRACKS"  
OF OUR SYSTEM.

NOW THEY FOLLOW  
THEIR OWN RULES.  
THEY ARE THE  
GOOD ONES.  
FOOD AND SHELTER  
BEING THEIR MAJOR  
CONCERNS. TO ATTAIN  
THESE THEY MUST  
SOMETIMES VENTURE  
TO THE CITY ABOVE  
AND GET WHAT THEY  
NEED FROM THE  
"BAD ONES."

THIS IS WHERE SPIDEY COMES IN. DRAGGED  
INTO ANOTHER CONFRONTATION IN WHICH  
VIOLENCE AND FORCE MIGHT BE HIS ONLY  
COMPANIONS... AGAIN. HE WISHES HE WERE  
ANY PLACE ELSE BUT HERE.

SO DOES THE NEW LEADER OF THE  
UNDERGROUND PEOPLE.



BUT AT THE PRESENT TIME, SPIDEY IS LOCKED IN BATTLE WITH THOSE SELF-PROCLAIMED "GOOD ONES."

THOUGH THEY DON'T POSE MUCH OF A THREAT, IT IS THEIR SHEER NUMBERS THAT IS GIVING OUR HERO A BIT OF TROUBLE.

AND A LACK OF VISIBILITY.

GREAT!

JUST GREAT!!

IT'S AT TIMES LIKE THIS I WISH I WORE A UTILITY-BELT.

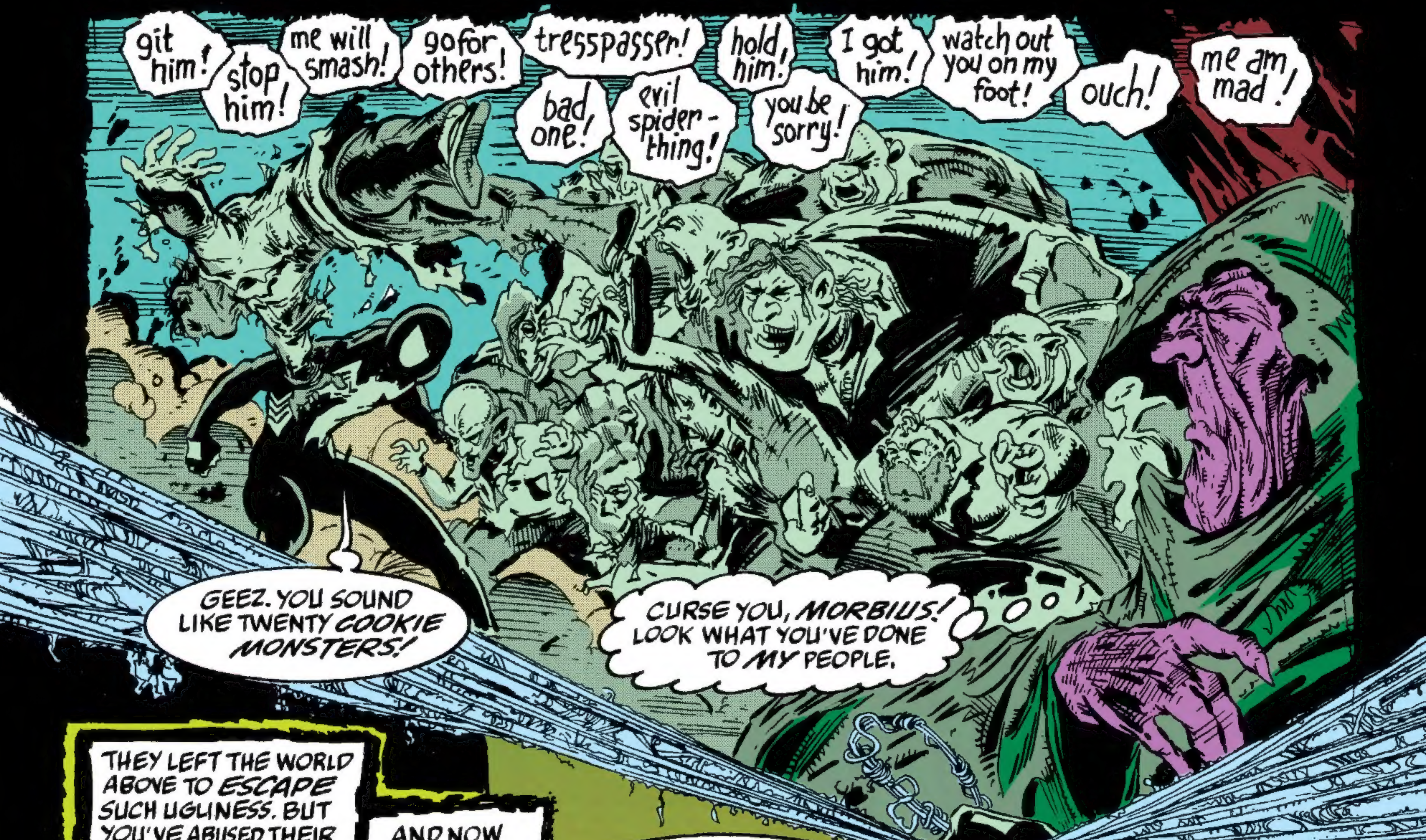
THEN I COULD CARRY SPIDEY NASAL PLUGS.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WORSE--THE FACT THAT THESE GUYS ARE KIDNAPPERS AND POSSIBLE MURDERERS--

--OR THEIR INCREDIBLY OFFENSIVE BODY ODOR.

Git it!  
git the bad  
bug thing!

Stomp  
the bug!  
SQUISH  
the bug!



git him!

stop him!

me will smash!

go for others!

tresspassen!

hold him!

I got him!

watch out you on my foot!

ouch!

me am mad!

bad one!

evil spider-thing!

you be sorry!

GEEZ. YOU SOUND LIKE TWENTY COOKIE MONSTERS!

CURSE YOU, MORBILUS! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY PEOPLE.

THEY LEFT THE WORLD ABOVE TO ESCAPE SUCH UGLINESS. BUT YOU'VE ABUSED THEIR INNOCENCE. TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THEIR SIMPLE MINDS.

AND NOW THEY ACT LIKE YOUR SOCIETY.

FIGHTING SO THEY CAN GET MORE AND MORE AND MORE.

SORRY TO SPOIL THE PARTY, BOYS, BUT I NEED A FEW MORE MINUTES TO MYSELF.

no!

come back!

promise.

get off my foot!

we need you!

we be good!

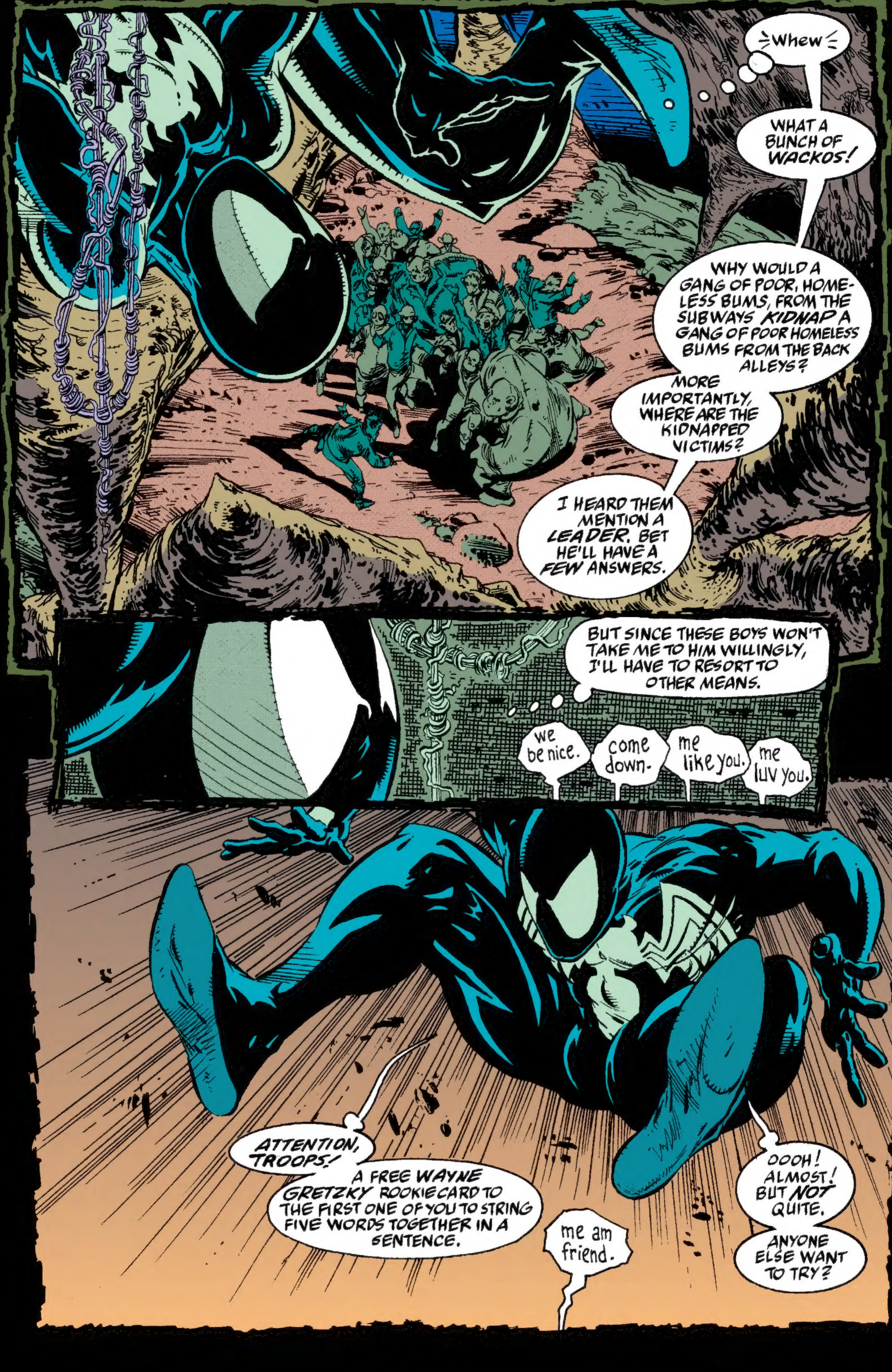
we didn't mean it!

stop spider-thing!

we like you!

CONFUSED THEM WITH PROMISES OF FOOD AND CLOTHING IN RETURN FOR SACRIFICIAL VICTIMS.





Whew

WHAT A BUNCH OF WACKOS!

WHY WOULD A GANG OF POOR, HOMELESS BUMS, FROM THE SUBWAYS KIDNAP A GANG OF POOR HOMELESS BUMS FROM THE BACK ALLEYS?

MORE IMPORTANTLY, WHERE ARE THE KIDNAPPED VICTIMS?

I HEARD THEM MENTION A LEADER, BET HE'LL HAVE A FEW ANSWERS.

BUT SINCE THESE BOYS WON'T TAKE ME TO HIM WILLINGLY, I'LL HAVE TO RESORT TO OTHER MEANS.

we be nice.

come down.

me like you.

me luv you.

ATTENTION, TROOPS!

A FREE WAYNE GRETZKY ROOKIE CARD TO THE FIRST ONE OF YOU TO STRING FIVE WORDS TOGETHER IN A SENTENCE.

me am friend.

OOOH! ALMOST! BUT NOT QUITE.

ANYONE ELSE WANT TO TRY?



I'M SORRY IT HAD TO  
COME TO THIS, GUYS, BUT  
WE WEREN'T  
ACCOMPLISHING  
ANYTHING.

help.


mmmpffh!

me promise  
to be good.

SO IF I CAN'T  
GET YOU TO LEAVE ME  
ALONE, MAYBE HIDING  
BEHIND YOUR FRIENDS  
MIGHT HELP.

NOW I KNOW THAT  
YOU DUDES ARE *USUALLY*  
CUDDLY LITTLE BOY SCOUTS  
AND WOULDN'T HARM A  
FLEA-- OR SPIDER--

--SO I NEED  
TO KNOW WHERE  
YOUR LEADER  
IS!



We can't let you see him. Only the good ones can be at his side. You are from above. You are the ones who forget us. Turned your backs when we needed help.

We won't let you confuse us any more.

Get 'im, friends. He must not escape!

AHA! SOMEONE WHO CAN TALK, WHAT A CONCEPT. WHAT A JOY!

YOU MUST BE A CARD COLLECTOR!

ANYWAY, YOU GUYS WANT A FIGHT! I'LL GIVE YOU A FIGHT! BUT DON'T BLAME ME IF I RIP A FEW ARMS AND HEADS OFF AND USE THEM AS CLUBS. BESIDES, I'M FAMISHED AND YOU GUYS SMELL PRETTY TASTY.

YUM!  
YUM!  
YUM!

NOW I'M REALLY READY! SO WHO'S GOING TO BE THE FIRST VICTIM?!



not me.

or me.

no thanks.

shut up!

enjoy yourself, sir.

take him.

LOOK AT THAT! A LITTLE OVERACTING AND THEY PART LIKE THE RED SEA.



thanks for coming

enjoy

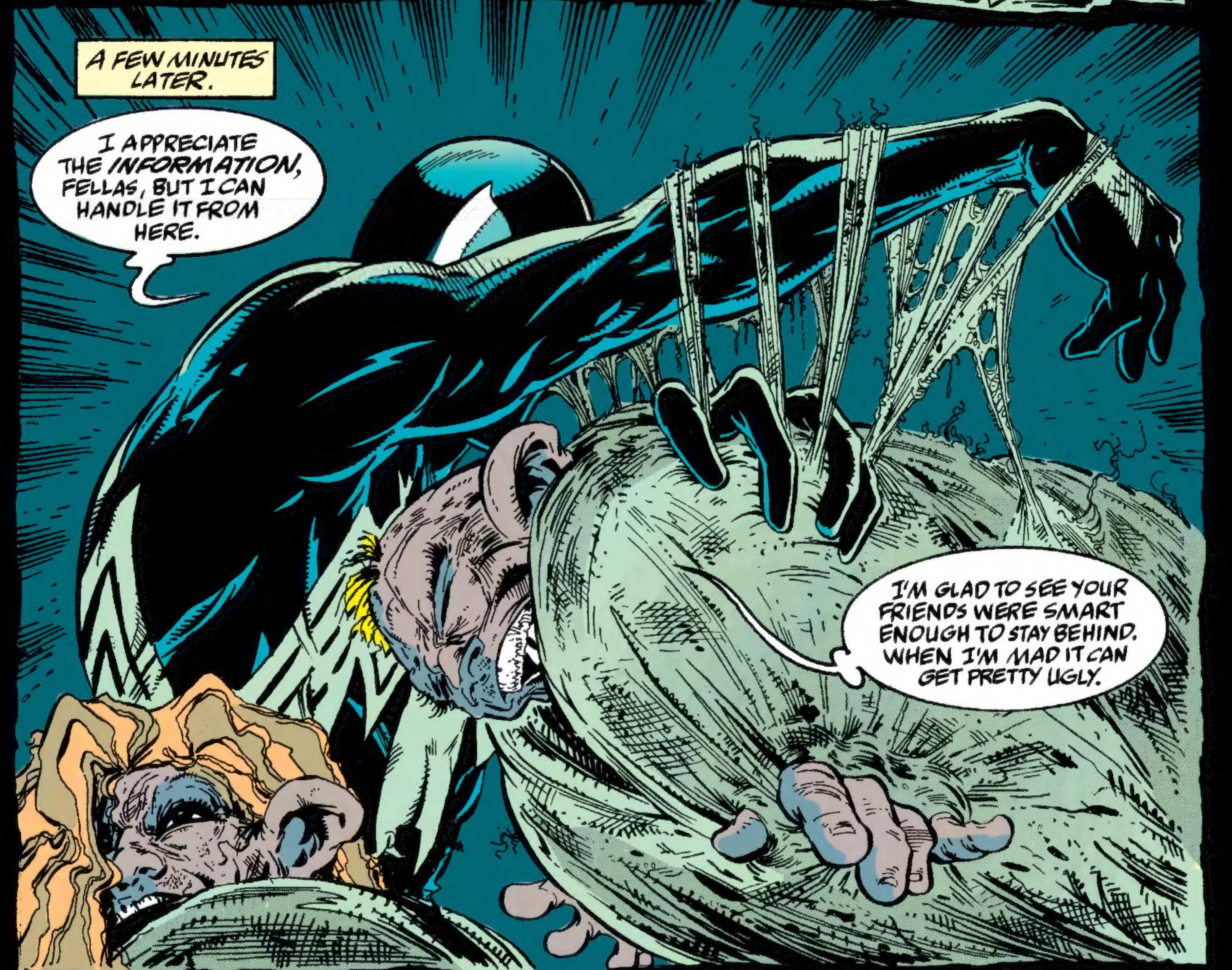
say hi to leader for us.

WHICH DIRECTION IS YOUR BOSS, GUYS?

yeah, straight.

keep going straight!

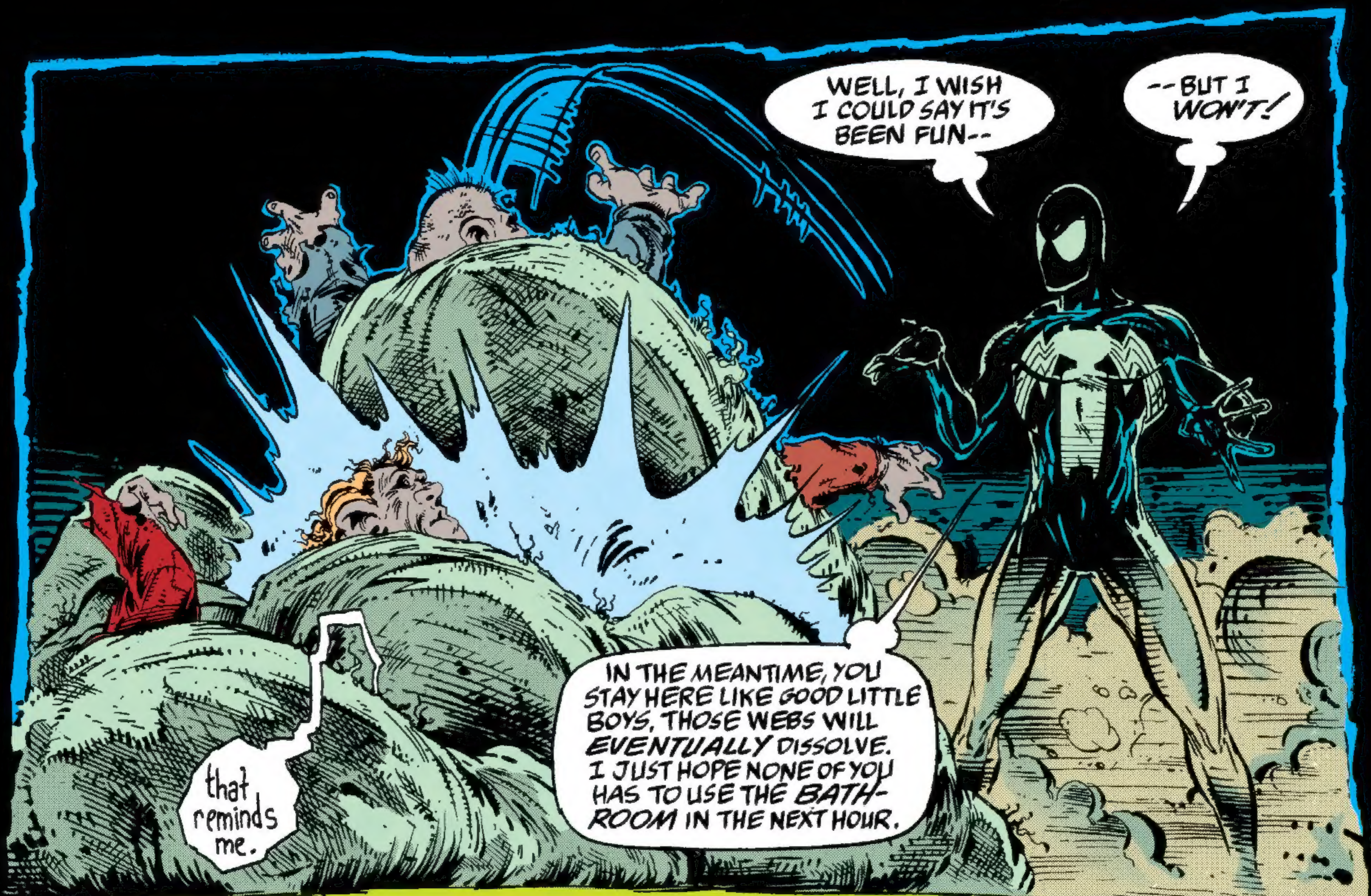
mmpff!



A FEW MINUTES LATER.

I APPRECIATE THE INFORMATION, FELLAS, BUT I CAN HANDLE IT FROM HERE.

I'M GLAD TO SEE YOUR FRIENDS WERE SMART ENOUGH TO STAY BEHIND. WHEN I'M MAD IT CAN GET PRETTY UGLY.



WELL, I WISH  
I COULD SAY IT'S  
BEEN FUN--

--BUT I  
WON'T!

that  
reminds  
me.

IN THE MEANTIME, YOU  
STAY HERE LIKE GOOD LITTLE  
BOYS, THOSE WEBS WILL  
EVENTUALLY DISSOLVE.  
I JUST HOPE NONE OF YOU  
HAS TO USE THE BATH-  
ROOM IN THE NEXT HOUR.

SOMETIMES  
I CRACK  
ME UP.

ahhhhh!

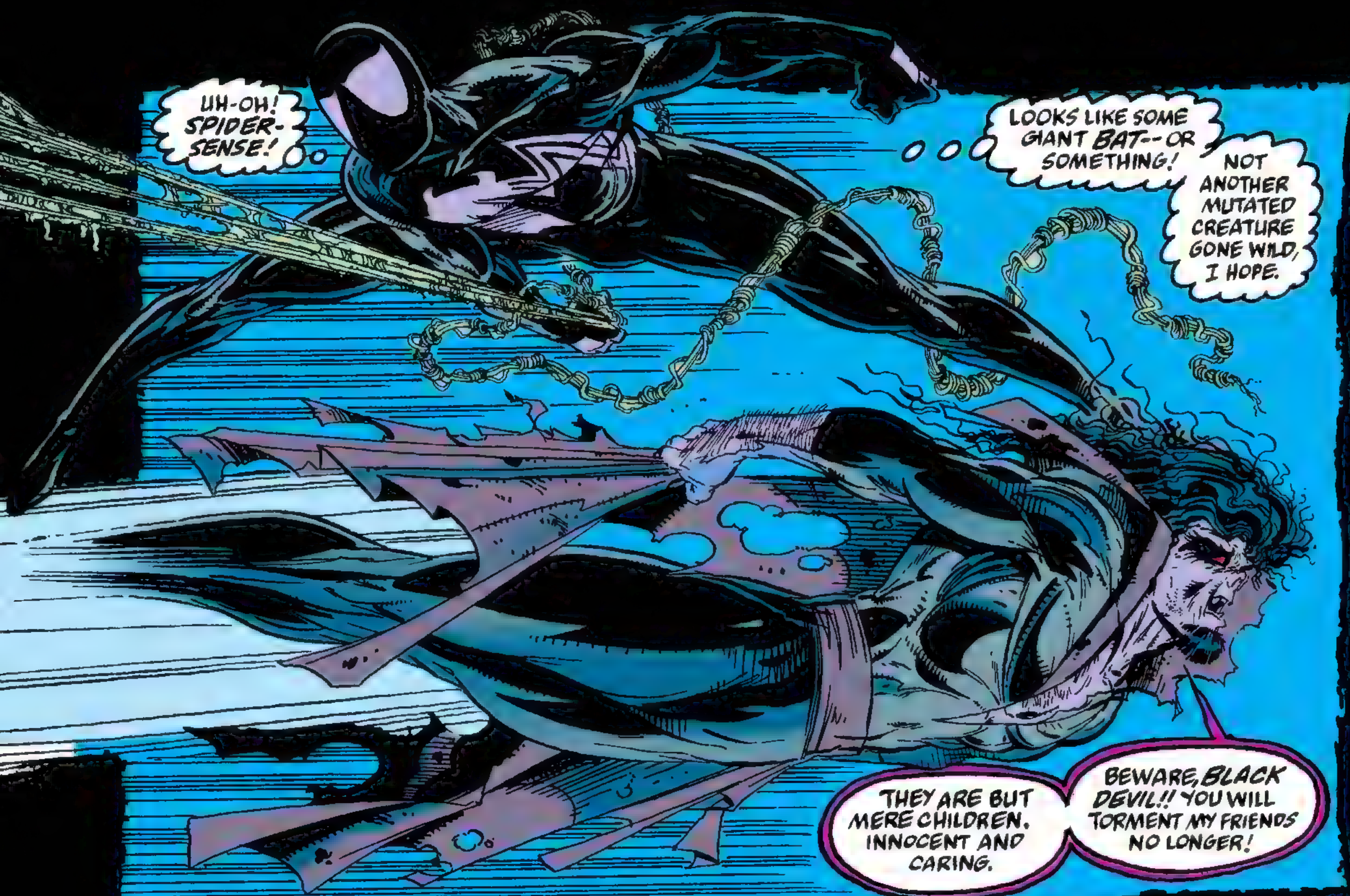


NOW TO GET DOWN  
TO SOME SERIOUS  
BUSINESS. I STILL  
HAVEN'T SEEN ANY  
HINT OF THE  
KIDNAPPED  
VICTIMS.

THEY  
HAVE TO BE  
SOMEWHERE.

AND I'M REALLY BUMMED  
THAT THIS BLACK COSTUME HASN'T  
HELPED ME ONE iota. THEIR  
EYESIGHT IS INCREDIBLE.  
I COULD HAVE SPARED  
MARY JANE FROM THE  
PAINFUL MEMORIES THIS  
COSTUME BRINGS.





UH-OH!  
SPIDER-  
SENSE!

LOOKS LIKE SOME  
GIANT BAT--OR  
SOMETHING!

NOT  
ANOTHER  
MUTATED  
CREATURE  
GONE WILD,  
I HOPE.

THEY ARE BUT  
MERE CHILDREN.  
INNOCENT AND  
CARING.

BEWARE, **BLACK  
DEVIL**!! YOU WILL  
TORMENT MY FRIENDS  
NO LONGER!



LET'S SEE HOW YOU  
FARE AGAINST SOMEONE  
WHO CAN OPPOSE YOUR  
POWER!

I'VE NOT HAD  
TO MAKE THE  
**CHOICE** OF  
WHICH VICTIMS  
I USE-- BUT YOU  
HAVE FORCED  
MY HAND!

HEY! THAT'S  
NO BAT! IT SOUNDS  
JUST LIKE--

MORBIUS!?

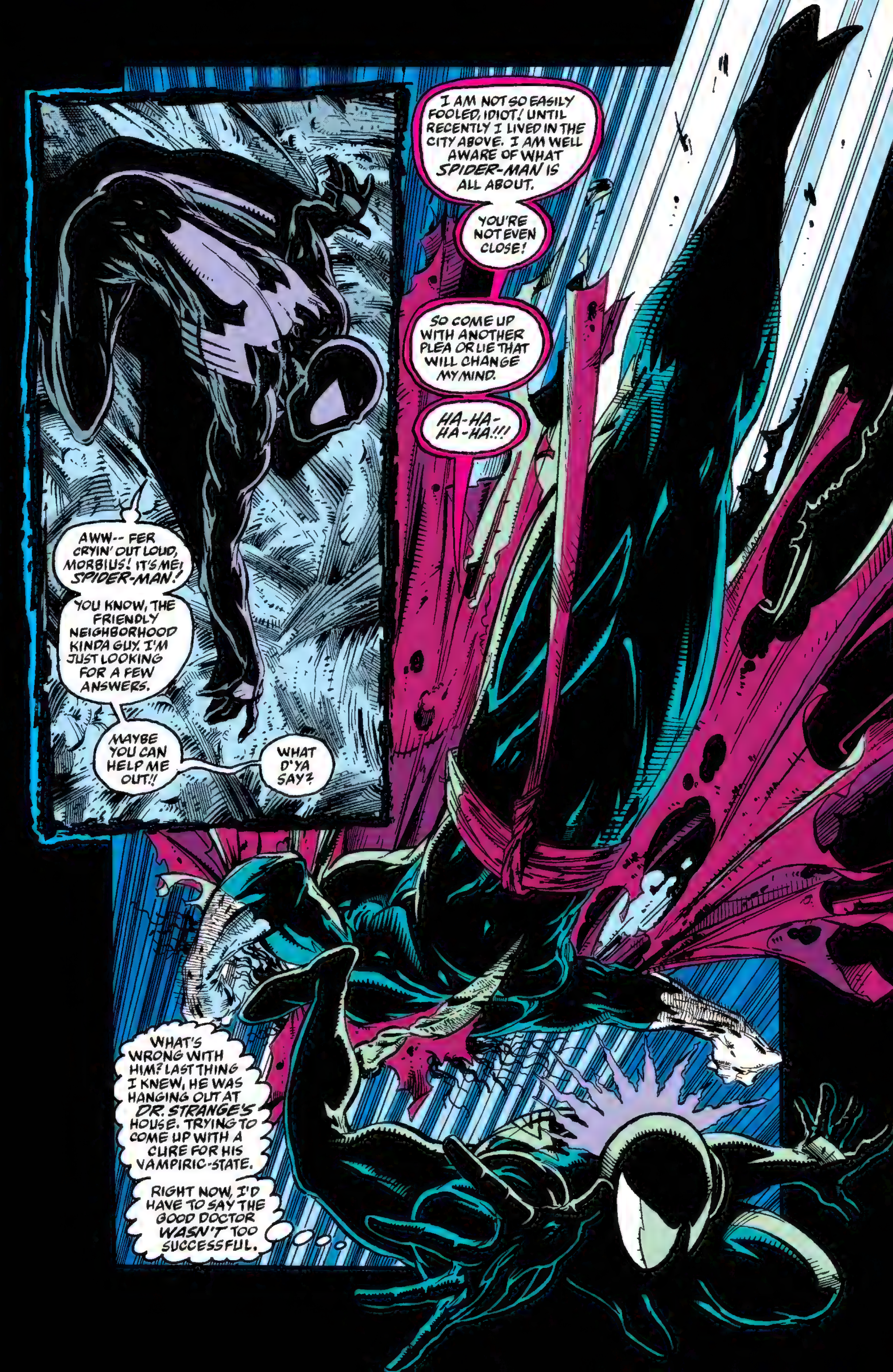


WHA--?!

HOW CAN IT  
BE THAT THIS **BLACK  
DEVIL** KNOWS MY  
NAME?

I DON'T LIKE THE KIND  
OF TRICKS YOU'RE PLAYING,  
MONSTER, MY PRESENCE  
DOWN HERE **MUSTN'T**  
BE KNOWN!

NO ONE WILL EVER  
ACCUSE ME AGAIN!

A comic book panel showing Morbis the Bloodthirsty, a large, muscular, purple-skinned vampire-like creature with a wide, toothy grin, standing on a rooftop. He is looking down at Spider-Man, who is crouched below him. The background shows a cityscape with buildings and a bright, hazy sky. Morbis has a large, dark, circular mark on his forehead. Spider-Man is wearing his iconic red and blue suit with white web patterns. The panel is filled with dynamic lines and a color palette dominated by purples, blues, and reds.

I AM NOT SO EASILY  
FOOLED, IDIOT! UNTIL  
RECENTLY I LIVED IN THE  
CITY ABOVE. I AM WELL  
AWARE OF WHAT  
SPIDER-MAN IS  
ALL ABOUT.

YOU'RE  
NOT EVEN  
CLOSE!

SO COME UP  
WITH ANOTHER  
PLEA OR LIE THAT  
WILL CHANGE  
MY MIND.

HA-HA-  
HA-HA!!!

AWW-- FER  
CRYIN' OUT LOUD,  
MORBIUS! IT'S ME!  
SPIDER-MAN!

YOU KNOW, THE  
FRIENDLY  
NEIGHBORHOOD  
KINDA GUY. I'M  
JUST LOOKING  
FOR A FEW  
ANSWERS.

MAYBE  
YOU CAN  
HELP ME  
OUT!!

WHAT  
D'YA  
SAY?

WHAT'S  
WRONG WITH  
HIM? LAST THING  
I KNEW, HE WAS  
HANGING OUT AT  
DR. STRANGE'S  
HOUSE. TRYING TO  
COME UP WITH A  
CURE FOR HIS  
VAMPIRIC-STATE.

RIGHT NOW, I'D  
HAVE TO SAY THE  
GOOD DOCTOR  
WASN'T TOO  
SUCCESSFUL.

LISTEN, MORBIUS, I DON'T HAVE TIME TO HEAR YOUR PROBLEMS. I'VE GOT A FEW OF MY OWN.

LIKE WHERE HAVE ALL THOSE KIDNAPPED, HOMELESS PEOPLE DISAPPEARED TO? AND DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T KNOW!

I HAD NO CHOICE, DON'T YOU SEE!!

I CAN'T JUST LET MYSELF DIE!! MY URGES ARE STRONGER THAN ANYONE CAN IMAGINE. BUT I'M TIRED OF HAVING TO PICK OUT THE NEXT VICTIM. TIRED OF PLAYING GOD.

NOW YOU'VE MADE MY CHOICE EASY.

WRONG!

WHETHER YOU WANT TO ACCEPT IT OR NOT, WE HAVE FOUGHT BEFORE. BUT YOU ALWAYS SEEM TO WANT TO FIND ANOTHER SOLUTION TO DRINKING BLOOD.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU LATELY--

-- BUT YOU CAN'T JUST GIVE UP NOW. NOT AFTER ALL THE YEARS YOU'VE STRUGGLED AGAINST IT. YOU'RE BETTER THAN THAT! YOU'RE A DOCTOR FOR GOD'S SAKE!!

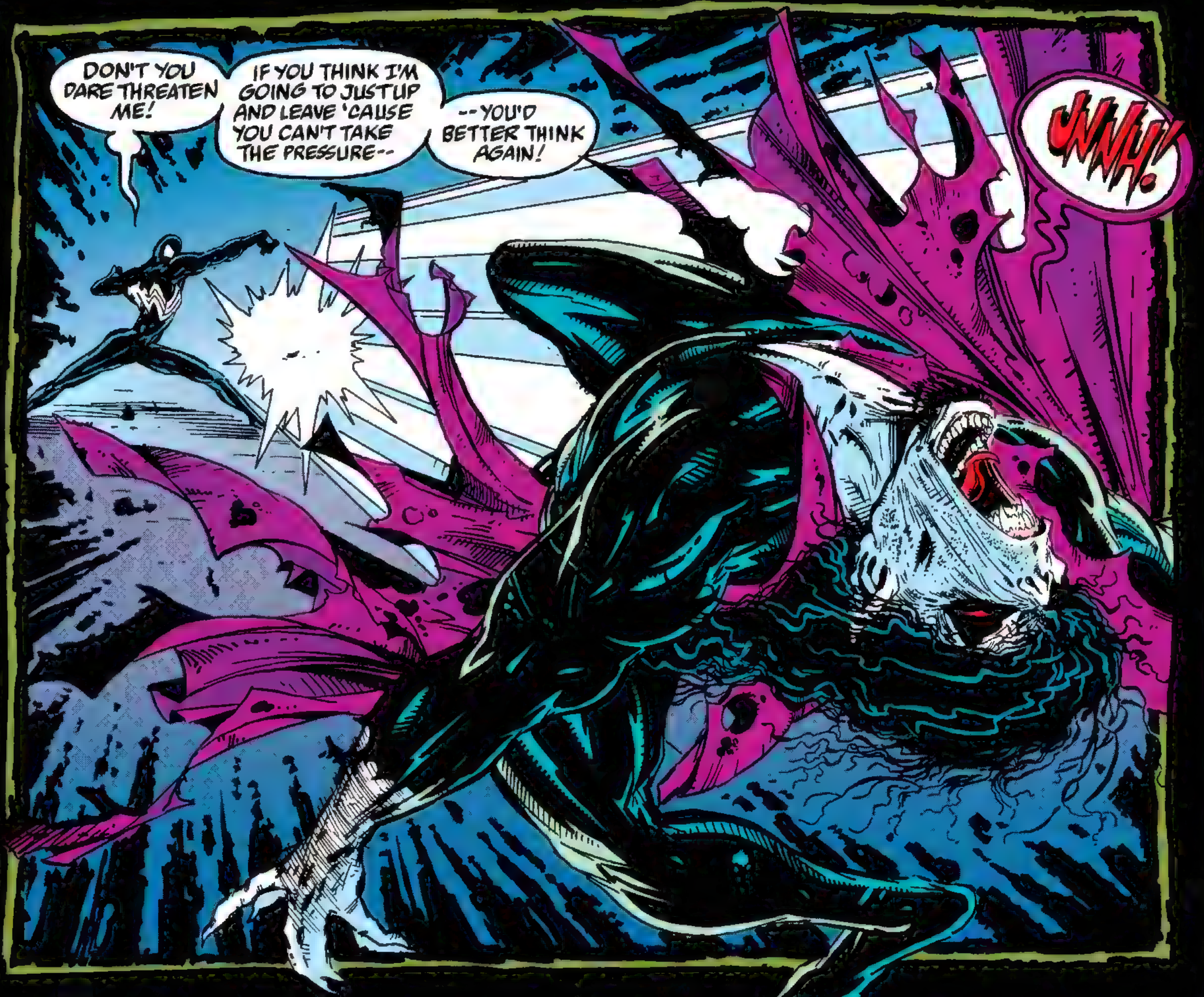
YOU'RE RIGHT, I AM A DOCTOR. BUT THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH SCIENCE. EVERYTHING I HOLD DEAR HAS BEEN STRIPPED AWAY FROM ME. MY PRACTICE, MY COLLEAGUES, MY LOVED ONES.

AND WORST OF ALL, MY DIGNITY! YOU THINK IT'S EASY FOR ME TO PREY ON OTHERS FOR SURVIVAL? THEN CURSE YOU!!

SPIDER-MAN-- IT DOESN'T MATTER. WHAT DOES IS THAT YOU LEAVE HERE AT ONCE. FOR I HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE HERE.

IN RETURN, THEY BRING ME THE VICTIMS AND EASE MY BURDEN OF HAVING TO PICK THEM MYSELF. I COULDN'T TAKE THAT KIND OF MADNESS ANY LONGER.

NOW GO!!



DON'T YOU DARE THREATEN ME!

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO JUST UP AND LEAVE 'CAUSE YOU CAN'T TAKE THE PRESSURE--

-- YOU'D BETTER THINK AGAIN!

WAAH!



FOOL!

CAN'T YOU SEE I HAVE NO CHOICE. I'VE AGONIZED OVER THIS TIME AND AGAIN. I NEED THEIR BLOOD! WITHOUT IT I'D SOON DIE.

AND BELIEVE ME, SPIDER-MAN, I'VE THOUGHT ABOUT DYING THOUSANDS OF TIMES. BUT LIKE YOU SAID-- I CAN'T GIVE UP.

MORE IMPORTANTLY I WON'T!

I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO DIE, GIVE ME A BREAK! I'M TELLING YOU THERE HAS TO BE A BETTER WAY. EVEN I KNOW A BIT ABOUT SCIENCE, AND THERE ARE TESTS THAT CAN--

ARE  
YOU  
DEAF?!

I SAID THIS  
HAS NOTHING  
TO DO WITH  
SCIENCE!

I'VE TRIED  
EVERYTHING! THAT'S  
WHY I WAS LIVING  
WITH DR. STRANGE  
FOR A WHILE. I KNEW  
MY CURE WOULD NOT  
COME AT THE HANDS  
OF MODERN MEDICINE.

THAT'S GARBAGE,  
MORBIUS, AND YOU  
KNOW IT!!

SHUT UP! I  
KNOW WE'VE BATTLED  
IN THE PAST. I THOUGHT  
THIS MEETING COULD  
END DIFFERENTLY.

NOTHING CAN  
HELP ME! DON'T  
YOU UNDERSTAND?  
ALL I CAN DO IS  
ACCEPT MY FATE  
AND LEARN TO  
LIVE WITH IT.

I'VE OBVIOUSLY  
GIVEN YOU *FAR*  
TOO MUCH CREDIT.

I'VE BEEN TOLD THAT  
YOU HEROES CAN BE BLINDED  
BY YOUR OWN FORM OF JUSTICE.  
NOT WANTING TO REASON OUT  
AN ANSWER, NOT WANTING TO  
HEAR THE OTHER SIDE.

SO IF I HAVE  
TO COME DOWN TO  
YOUR LEVEL,  
FINE--



BECAUSE  
IF YOU'RE LOOKING  
FOR A FIGHT, THEN,  
MISTER, I'M IN  
THE PERFECT  
MOOD!!

A FIGHT?

JEEZ!  
TAKE A LOOK  
AT WHO'S  
ATTACKING WHO!

THE ONLY REASON  
I HAVEN'T MOPPED UP  
THE FLOOR WITH YOUR UGLY  
FACE-- IS OUT OF RESPECT,  
BUT EVEN THAT HAS LIMITS.  
I KNOW YOU'RE A SICK MAN.  
*FINE.* WE BOTH AGREE  
ON THAT. JUST GIVE ME  
BACK THE HOMELESS  
PEOPLE YOU KIDNAPPED  
AND I'LL LEAVE YOU TO  
YOUR OWN DEVICES.

AND!--I'LL  
MAKE SURE YOU  
GET HELP FROM THE  
AVENGERS OR  
FANTASTIC FOUR  
OR WHOEVER IT  
TAKES TO RID YOU  
OF YOUR CURSE.

BUT IN THE MEAN-  
TIME, YOU CAN'T JUST  
PREY ON THE UNFORTU-  
NATE. BEING POOR IS  
NO REASON FOR THEM  
TO BE VICTIMIZED.

THEY'VE  
HAD PLENTY OF  
THAT.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT? THE PEOPLE THAT  
ARE BROUGHT TO ME DON'T  
SUFFER ANY PERMANENT DAMAGE.  
THEY'RE MERELY USED FOR NOUR-  
ISHMENT. AND BESIDES, MY  
NEW FRIENDS HAVE TOLD ME  
THAT ONLY THE SO-CALLED  
"BAD ONES" ARE BEING  
CHOSEN.

PEOPLE WHO DESERVE  
TO SUFFER IF ONLY FOR A  
SHORT WHILE.

WELL, WHAT  
THEY'VE SAID AND  
WHAT THEY'VE DONE  
ARE TWO DIFFERENT  
THINGS.

DO YOU THINK I'D BE  
DOWN HERE IF NOTHING BUT  
DRUG DEALERS AND MURDERERS  
WERE MISSING?

ARE YOU  
QUESTIONING  
THE LOYALTY OF  
MY PEOPLE?

THEY DON'T HAVE THE  
CAPACITY TO LIE. THEY  
ARE THE TRUE VICTIMS.  
HIDING AWAY FROM POLI-  
TICIANS AND GOVERNMENTS  
THAT SYSTEMATICALLY CHOOSE  
TO IGNORE THEM. LIVING  
IN DARKNESS HOPING NO  
ONE WILL FIND THEM.  
THEY ONLY WANT FOOD  
AND CLOTHING. THINGS  
WHICH I CAN PROVIDE  
FROM THE CITY. MY  
CONNECTIONS AS A DOCTOR  
GIVE ME SOURCES THAT I  
CAN USE. AND IF ALL ELSE  
FAILS I CAN STILL PROVIDE--  
BEING A VAMPIRE CAN  
HAVE ITS BENEFITS.

SPEAK  
OF THE  
DEVIL!  
HERE THEY  
ARE NOW.  
WHY DON'T  
YOU ASK  
THEM  
YOURSELF.

IT'LL BE  
MY  
PLEASURE.

SO DON'T  
TALK TO ME  
ABOUT  
VICTIMS.

'KEEVER,  
THE  
PEOPLE  
YOU'VE  
BROUGHT  
ME, YOU  
CALL THEM  
"BAD."  
WHY?

'cuzz  
they be  
bad!!  
me  
git them  
like me  
wuz told.  
but me  
only  
take the  
bad  
ones.

NO! NO!  
MY FRIEND,  
WHY ARE  
THEY BAD?

they  
live in  
bad city.

AND  
WHAT ELSE  
MAKES THEM  
BAD?

that's  
all.

WHAT ABOUT  
MURDERERS?

they  
bad.

WHAT  
ABOUT  
CROOKS?

they  
bad.

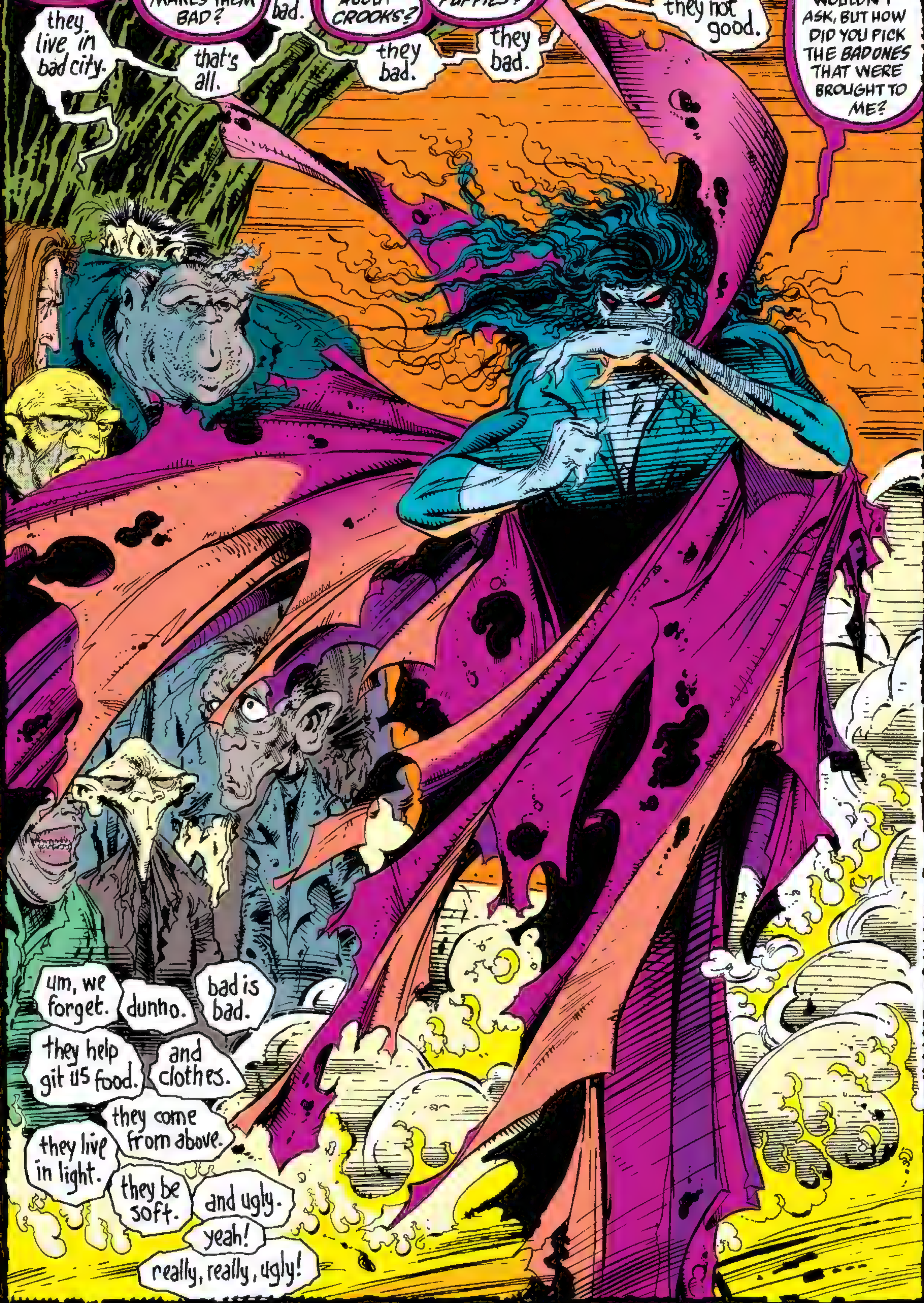
WHAT ABOUT  
CHILDREN  
AND OLD  
LADIES AND  
PUPPIES?

they  
bad.

UNH? NO, I DON'T  
THINK YOU UNDERSTAND.  
WHAT MAKES THEM BAD?

they not  
good.

WHAT ABOUT  
THE REST OF  
YOU? I KNOW  
I SAID I  
WOULDN'T  
ASK, BUT HOW  
DID YOU PICK  
THE BAD ONES  
THAT WERE  
BROUGHT TO  
ME?



um, we  
forget.

dunno.

bad is  
bad.

they help  
git us food.

and  
clothes.

they live  
in light.

they come  
from above.

they be  
soft.

and ugly.

yeah!

really, really, ugly!

BUT YOU SAID YOU WOULDN'T HARM ANYONE! YOU MEAN THAT THOSE PEOPLE YOU'VE TAKEN COULD HAVE BEEN ANYONE?

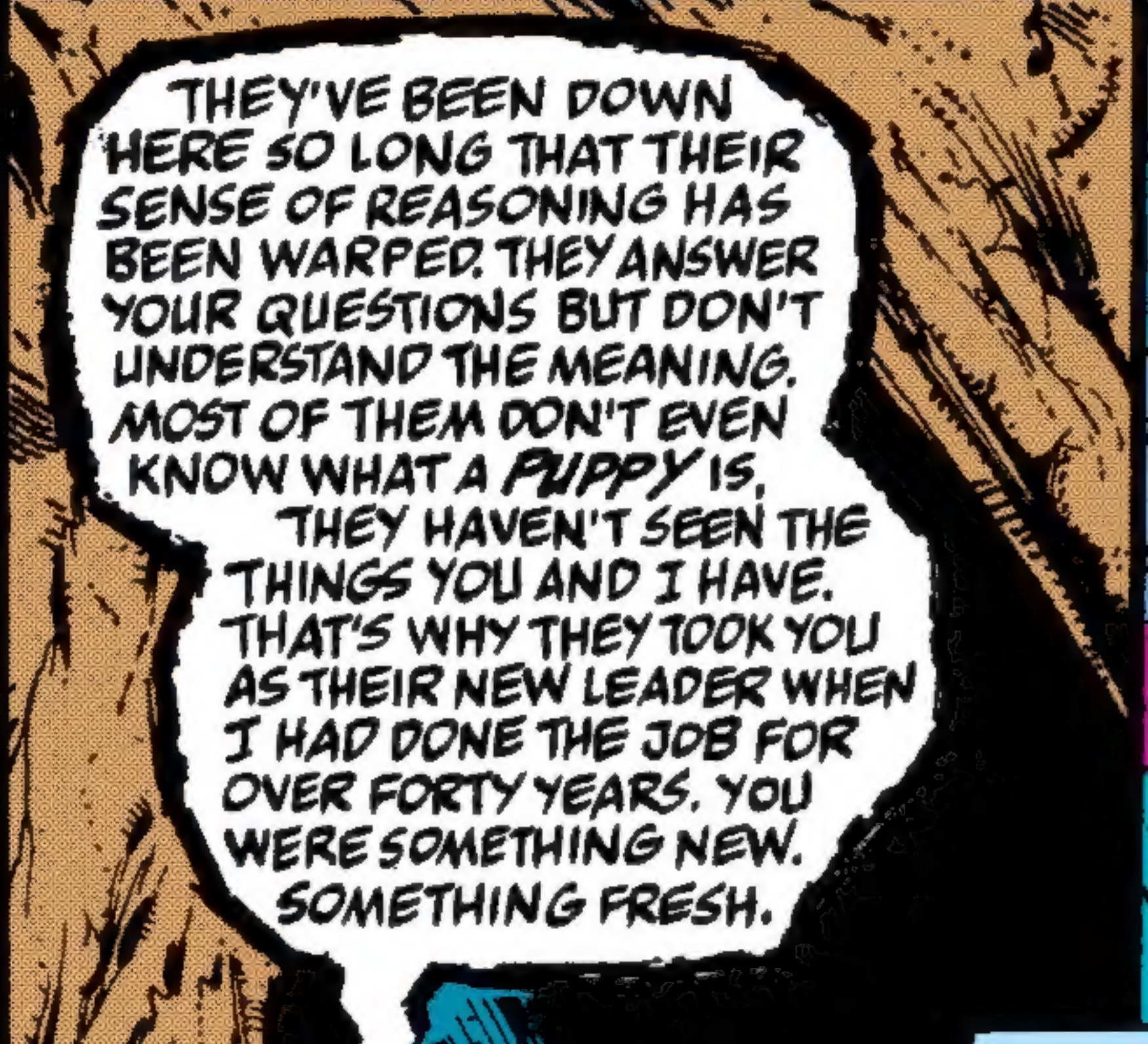


DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT THAT MEANS...?!



UNFORTUNATELY, THEY DON'T.

THEY'VE BEEN DOWN HERE SO LONG THAT THEIR SENSE OF REASONING HAS BEEN WARPED. THEY ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS BUT DON'T UNDERSTAND THE MEANING. MOST OF THEM DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A PUPPY IS. THEY HAVEN'T SEEN THE THINGS YOU AND I HAVE. THAT'S WHY THEY TOOK YOU AS THEIR NEW LEADER WHEN I HAD DONE THE JOB FOR OVER FORTY YEARS. YOU WERE SOMETHING NEW. SOMETHING FRESH.



I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I'VE DONE. BECAUSE OF ME, INNOCENT PEOPLE HAVE TURNED UPON OTHERS JUST AS INNOCENT.

I'M SPREADING MY CURSE ON THOSE WHO TRUST ME. CORRUPTING. I-I CAN'T... THEY-- W-WHEN WILL--



IN WANTING TO PLEASE, THEY DECEIVED YOU. IT WASN'T INTENTIONAL. THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT THEY DID WAS WRONG.

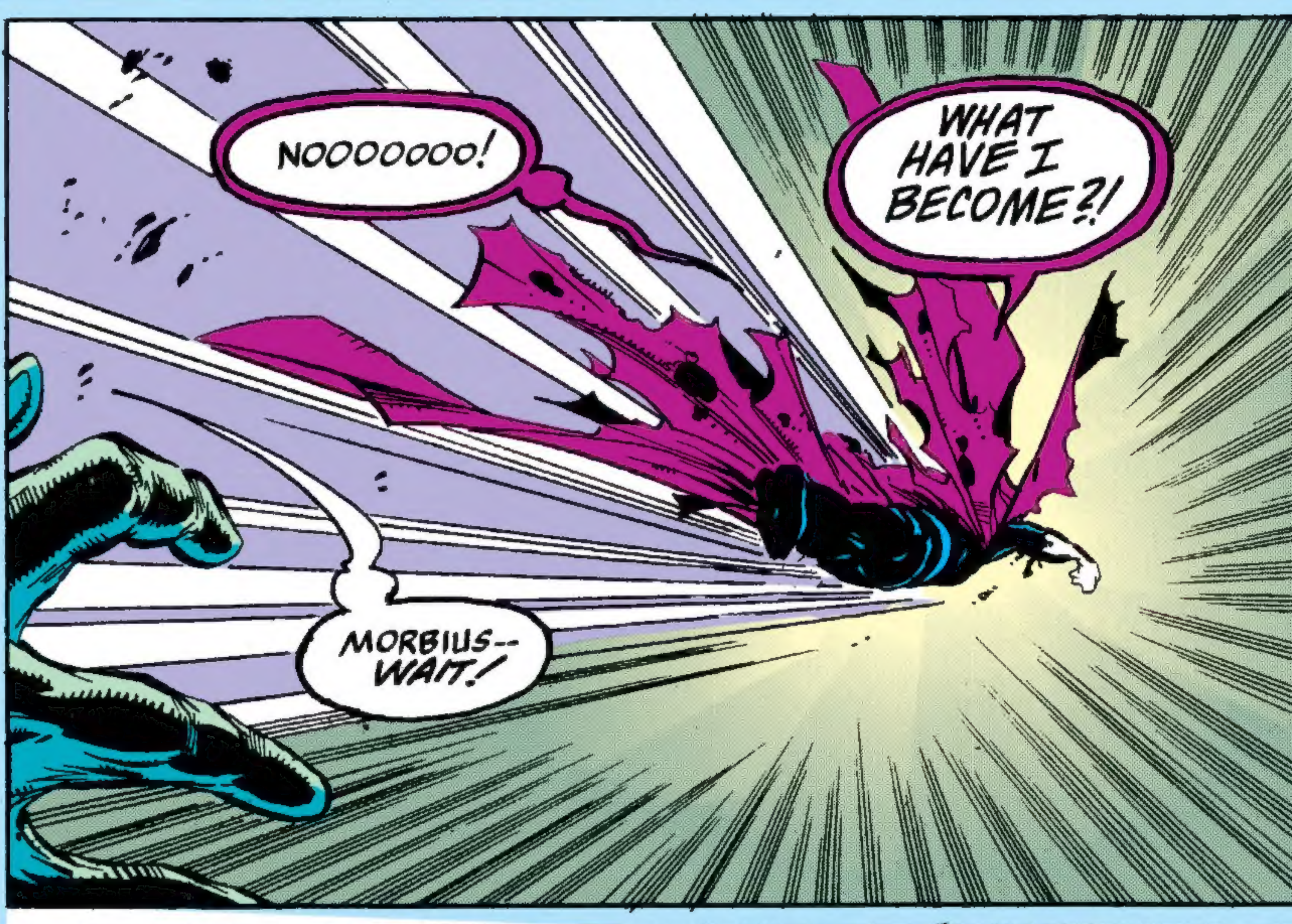
TO THEM EVERYTHING WAS RIGHT. NO ONE IS TO BLAME HERE. WE JUST ALL GAVE IN TO OUR NEEDS A LITTLE TOO EASILY.

PLEASE, LET ME HAVE MY PEOPLE BACK. I KNOW HOW TO CARE FOR THEM.

NOOOOOOOO!

WHAT HAVE I BECOME?!

MORBIUS-- WAIT!



LET HIM GO, SPIDER-MAN. HE NEEDS TIME. HIS PROBLEMS ARE DEEPER THAN WE CAN IMAGINE.

NOW I MUST THINK OF MY PEOPLE. THEY HAVE BEEN EXPOSED TO SOME OF THE EVILS OF YOUR WORLD.



"LOOK AT THEM.  
THEY'RE CONFUSED.



"GOOD OLD 'KEEVER.  
HE WAS ONLY TRYING  
HIS BEST. HE HAS A  
LOT TO FEEL GOOD  
ABOUT.



"AND THE OTHERS,  
THEY TRY SO HARD.



"NOW IT'S TIME TO  
GIVE THEM  
ANSWERS.



"THEY WANT TO KNOW  
WHY THEY WERE  
REJECTED AGAIN.



"CAN YOU GIVE THEM  
AN ANSWER SPIDER-  
MAN?"



ANSWER? I DON'T  
EVEN KNOW WHAT  
THE QUESTION  
WAS.

THEN HOW DO YOU THINK THEY FEEL?  
I'M NOT GOING TO FIGHT YOU. IF YOU  
HAVE TO TURN US IN THEN DO SO. I  
ONLY ASK THAT YOU CONSIDER OUR  
LIVES. I JUST WANT TO HELP MY  
PEOPLE.

MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD HELP  
MORBILUS.

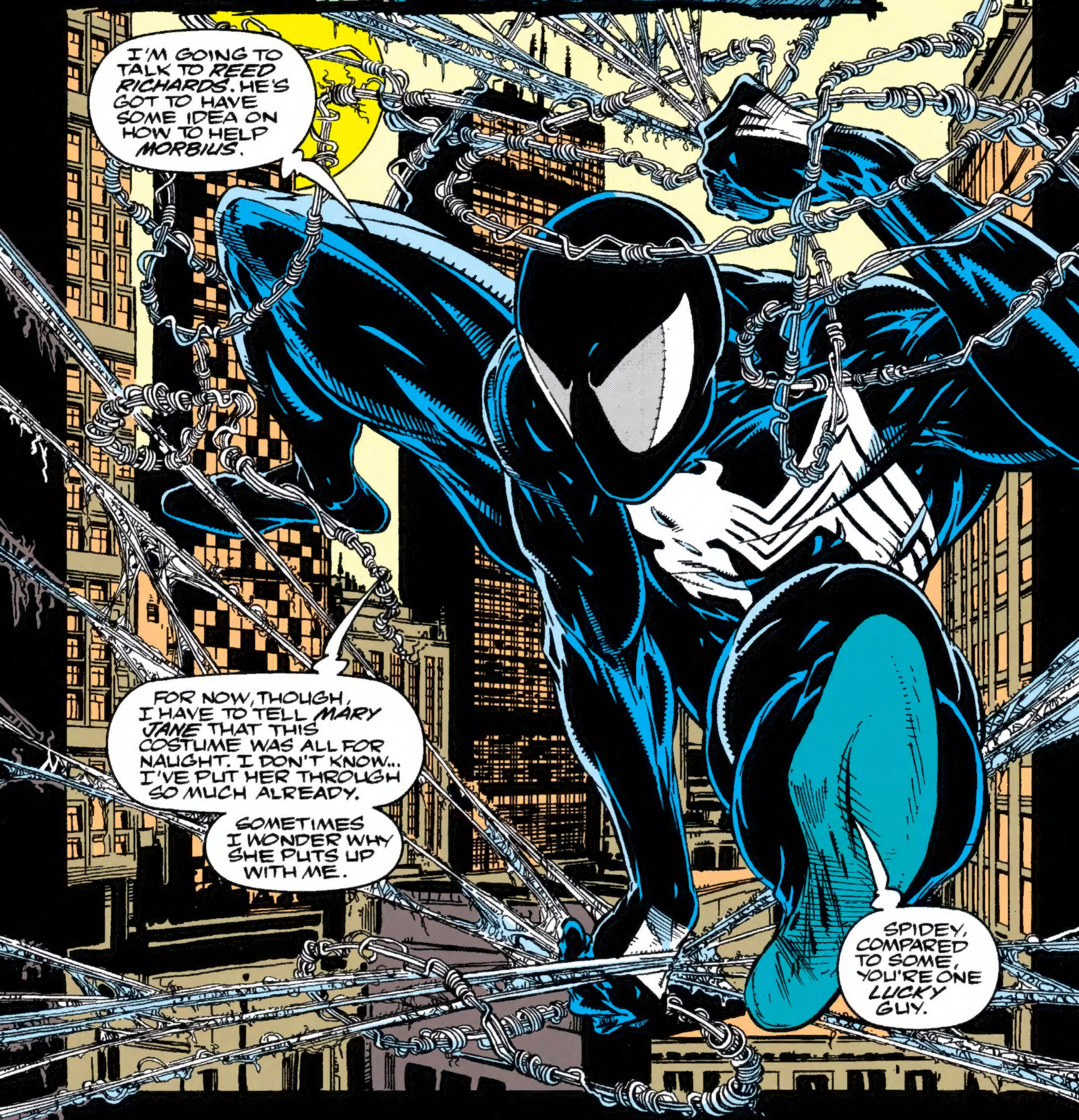
GO, I  
WON'T STOP  
YOU.





I THANK YOU FOR YOUR COMPASSION. EVEN THOUGH THIS WILL SOON BECOME A BLUR TO THEM, I WILL NOT FORGET THAT THERE ARE STILL THOSE WHO CARE.

LATER, IN THE SUNLIGHT.



I'M GOING TO TALK TO REED RICHARDS. HE'S GOT TO HAVE SOME IDEA ON HOW TO HELP MORBIUS.

FOR NOW, THOUGH, I HAVE TO TELL MARY JANE THAT THIS COSTUME WAS ALL FOR NAUGHT. I DON'T KNOW... I'VE PUT HER THROUGH SO MUCH ALREADY.

SOMETIMES I WONDER WHY SHE PUTS UP WITH ME.

SPIDEY, COMPARED TO SOME, YOU'RE ONE LUCKY GUY.

# ÜBERSOLDIER



**DCP**  
**DIGITAL**